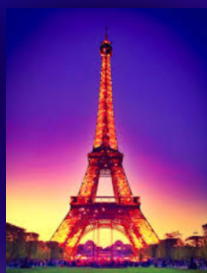




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## Romance on 34th street



👁 27 ✓ 2 ★ 4

### Chapter 1 by Katie Grace

It was midnight in Paris, the most romantic place on earth. I was sleeping on a pillow top king size bed next to the man I love. I turned over and I saw him there. Lying there so peaceful and so serene. I kept the covers up to cover my naked body below. I reached over slowly and touched the side of his face. I began to move my face closer to his, then I kissed him on his lips. He did not wake up like I wanted him to so I tried again. No, he did not wake up. So I pulled my face away from his and softly rested the side of my face on the pillow. I didn't take away my hand from his cheek, not right away, I wanted to feel his soft skin on my hand. Then I took my hand away and pressed it on my cheek.

It was amazing, the feelings he gave to me tonight were just amazing. I couldn't help but not think about it all night. I couldn't sleep, I didn't want to close my eyes; if I did I wouldn't be able to see him. His beautiful blonde hair and ocean blue eyes enchanted me. I would do whatever he tells me because I was deeply under his spell.

James? James? wake up I can't sleep.

MMMMMM what is it darling why can't you sleep?

I don't know I just can't.

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I was so glad he woke up I

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I could have one last glimpse of the ocean.

I blue eyes of his so that I

James? I asked

Yes, my dear?

I love you.

I waited and waited and then all of a sudden, his blue eyes began to show. Yes, I had accomplished my mission. James eyes slowly opened, and as they were fully open, his ocean blue eyes stared directly into my soul and he said.

Oh, baby, I love you too.

I was in love after tonight I was truly in love. He made me so happy, I wasn't going to lose this one. No not this time.

## Chapter 2 by Hannah



My eyes slowly drifted open, slowly getting less blurry each time i blinked. A smile came across my face, as i blew a strand of hair off my nose. I rolled over eagerly.

Babe, come.....?

He was gone.

The sheets were folded over neatly, and on the pillow, rested a small letter. It was sealed with a small, love-heart sticker.

It read...

Dear Amber...

## Chapter 3 by ThatOnePerson24



Amber, oh, where do I even start. We can't be together. That is what I have been wanting to tell you. I know you love me. and I love you. But we just can't be together. This is for your protection.

You think my job is a doctor. But it isn't. That is just a cover story. I really work for a secret company. Everyone I have ever loved will forgive me one day.

I wish I could see you again.

Love,

James

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I sat down on the bed, feeling numb. This couldn't be. We are getting married in 2 months. I looked down at the sparkling diamond ring on my finger and just knew that I will look for him, and find him.

## Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 (1 draft)

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